

Bless You All... I'll Just Stay Here Laughing

A Wonder World Pamphlet

I tried to transcend the ego, but it brought snacks and stayed.

Some people awaken suddenly. I wake up slowly and laugh about it later.

I stopped asking the universe for signs—it kept using sarcasm.

Inner peace arrived the moment I quit narrating my progress.

The cosmos has excellent timing; my expectations do not.

I reached clarity once, then forgot why I needed it.

Some truths whisper. Others slip on a banana peel.

I don't resist reality anymore—I watch it trip.

Spiritual growth is realizing you were never late.

I tried to be present, but the moment laughed and moved on.

The universe doesn't argue—it shrugs creatively.

I followed my purpose until it wandered off giggling.

Not every mystery wants solving. Some want company.

I asked life for answers. It handed me a joke and walked away.

Awakening is noticing you've been here the whole time.

I stopped polishing my soul—it preferred a natural finish.

The more serious I get, the funnier existence becomes.

Some people channel higher beings. I channel mild delight.

I no longer seek alignment; I wobble happily into it.

The sacred doesn't mind being laughed with.

I tried to hold the truth carefully—it slipped out laughing.

Enlightenment is realizing you can exhale.

The universe keeps secrets because it enjoys watching us smile.

Some paths are straight. Mine keeps stopping to point at clouds.

I don't chase meaning anymore—it keeps bumping into me.

Joy doesn't announce itself. It snickers.

I reached the edge of understanding and sat down.

Even wisdom needs comic relief.

The mystery works better when you stop interrogating it.

I stopped trying to glow—turns out I was already visible.

Some revelations arrive quietly. Others laugh their way in.

I gave up certainty and found room to breathe.

The universe isn't hiding—it's just amused.

I don't ascend. I linger.

Bless you all... I'll just stay here laughing.